

The Orion Club

CALCARY, ALBERTA

Second Annual

Banquet



HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

Elizabethan Rooms

Friday, April 27th, 1934

6.30 P.M.



THE ORION CLUB

Second Annual Banquet

∴ Song Sheet ∴

1. O CANADA.

O Canada, Our home our native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons
Command,
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada: O Canada:
O Canada: We stand on guard for thee,
O Canada: We stand on guard for thee.

2. ORION CLUB SONG. (Tune Collegiate)

Orion's, Orion's,
Jolly good Orion's,
Something to Orion's.
YES! SIR!
Always smiling,
While the whole world's crying,
Let them see Orion's smile.
People think that we are pretty dead.
But we hav'nt any use for dead Orion's
Sing it! Yell it!
Let the whole world know it,
Nothing like Orion's,
We're Orion's, Rah! Rah! Rah!

3. YES! WE HAVE NO CREPE-HANGERS
(Tune Yes! We have no bananas)

Yes! We have no crepe-hangers,
We have no crepe-hangers to-day.
Each one here a booster,
As proud as a rooster,
Of this little club hurray!.
WE've got a bunch of really mild ones
A few that are quite wild ones,
But yes! we have no crepe-hangers,
We have no crepe-hangers today.

4. BRONKO BUSTERS. (Tune Turkey in
the Straw)

Oh! We come from the country where the
chincoks blow,
From the "Foothill City" in the valley
of the Bow,
Where the clear cool waters from the
mountains flow,
And the handsome women and the big
men grow.

Fiddle de rol dol, Fiddle de day,
Fiddle de rol dol, Fiddle de day,
Ride 'en Cowboy "Let 'er Buck".
Where the Bronko Busters from the Valley
of the Bow,
YUM TI YOODLE! YIP! YIP!

DANCE PROGRAMME



1 Roy, 2 Albert, 3 Joe 4 Roy 5 Jack
6 Allan, 7 Roy, 8 Deane, 9 Stan, 10 Bob
11 Elbie, 12 Roy, 13 Roy, 14 Evan, 15 Harold
16 Bob 17 Roy 18 Bill, 19 Keith
20 Don 21 Steve
Supper waltz Roy Home waltz Roy

Menu

FRUIT COCKTAIL

SOUP

LETTUCE AND TOMATO SALAD

ROAST STUFFED TURKEY

RED CURRANT JELLY

MASHED POTATOES

GREEN PEAS

LOG ICE CREAM

TEA - TIME DAINTIES

ROLLS

COFFEE

Toast List

CHAIRMAN - Mr. Duncan McKenzie

"THE KING"

PRESIDENT Mr. Albert Benedict

HUMOR AND WIT Mr. Currie

VICE-PRESIDENT Mr. Charlie Blomfield

SONGS THE CLUB

PRESENTATION TO THE PRESIDENT by Mr. Jack Dingle

TAP DANCE

Gordon Langsten, James Murdock and Vernon Cobb

(Pupils of Alice Murdoch Dancing School)

SONG Mr. George Boothman

ACROBATIC DANCE Miss Bernice Hampton

(Pupil of Alice Murdoch Dancing School)

SONG Mr. Angus McLeod

SWORD DANCE Miss Marjorie Dingle

PIANO SOLO Mrs. Thelma Anderson

SONG The Orion Trio

GOD SAVE THE KING

— DANCE MUSIC SUPPLIED BY —

THE ORION CLUB "KNIGHTS OF RHYTHM"

1933 EXECUTIVE 1934

President	Mr. Albert Benedict
First Vice-President	Miss Winnie Webber
Second Vice-President	Mr. Charlie Blomfield
Secretary	Miss Alda Smalley
Treasurer	Miss Betty Robb
Assistant Treasurer	Mr. Bill Parker
Social Committee —	
	Miss May Groundwater, Miss Myra Neil, Mr. Duncan McKenzie and Miss Flora Neil.
Refreshments Committee —	
	Miss Florence Simpson, Miss Berna Smalley, Miss Marjorie Wallace and Miss Eunice May.
Membership Committee —	
	Mr. Jack Dingle.
Sick Committee —	
	Miss Martha Connery
Sports Committee —	
	Mr. Dick Keen, Miss Emily Campbell and Mr. Gordon Machon.

5. LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART.

Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with you,
Let me hear you whisper,
That you love me too,
Keep the love light glowing
In your eyes so true
Let me call you sweetheart
I'm in love with you.

6. MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows;
You may search everywhere,
But none can compare,
With my wild Irish rose.

My wild Irish rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
Some day for my sake,
She may let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

7. MEMORIES.

Memories, memories,
Dreams of love so true.
O're the sea of memory,
I'm drifting back to you.
Childhood days,
Wildwood ways,
Among the birds and bees.
You left me alone,
But still your my own!
In my beautiful memories.

8. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure it's like a morn in spring;
In the lilt of Irish laughter,
You can hear the angels sing.
When Irish eyes are smiling,
All the world seems bright and gay,
And when Irish eyes are smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away.

9. GOD SAVE THE KING.

God save our gracious King!
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him Victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save our King.



